



CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES Investor Library he following contracting surgestimes are would identified to their errors by the words A PAWCRT PUBLICATION

THEN HIRD . BOOKY LAMP WEITERN . MYGEA THE JUNGER GILL . GARRY PAYER WEITER

Every effort is made to issues that these could magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome extended magazine

AGUE OF LIES











FFANN MANNS, ASPENTIUSS, Mar., 1905, Wil. 18, No. 1905, in published membry by leveral Publication, Inc., for lived as second case seater Orders 23, 1995, or the port office. Generally, Course, under the and Albert 3, 1971, one office of the control of the cont













CAPT. MARVEL MEANWHILE, LET US SEE HOW VIRGIL KLANCE IS GATISFIED WITH HIS EXPER AS THE STEAMBRIP LEAVES THE HARBOR, IT IS

CAPT. MARVEL CHHH! THE CAPTAN'S LINES, TOO! HE CAN'T ADMIT THE TRUTH EVEN WHEN HE KNOWS IT! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! US NOW! WE'RE OCCURED!
OCHWAY IF ONLY I COULD
WHOO ALL THE DAMAGE
I'VE CAUSED WITH AN

CAPT, MARVEL KLY VIRSIL KLANCE EXPLAINS HIS F NETANTLY GRASPS THE PLAQUE OF LIES





CAPT, MARVEL





CAPT, MARVEL



PT. MARVEL



COPTAIN AND PERIL











CAPT. N

-

CAPT, MARVEL







CAPT. MARVEL















CAPT. MARVEL

DOPEY DANNY DEE













month in

ROD CAME

OVLY NO AT YOUR LOC NEWSSTANDS





CAPT, MARVEL PANIC, FOR WHO CAN STOP A GIANT LIGHTNING SPLITS THE AND CHANCES HIM TO MISHTY CAPEAIN E CAPTAIN





CAPT, MARVEL























BOTH AND ONE HOT ROLSTON OR INSTANT

RALSTON BOX TOP Golden-Plastic Bullet Telescope Be first in your Straight Shooters gang with this naw, super-neglei good-lack charm!

Stundy, easy to Social Dietant oblects four times largest agetyleg Steet Make things & times bigger! Spok fogerpronts, counterfeit bills - read ptagricked code A "Smelliter," Tool Lots of fun mystifying your frie with magic lens that makes things look 20 times smaller Secret Congertment | Piccity of room for secret maps or

Magic-Tone Birdcall

Se a leader on hunting end camping trips—use your Streight Shooter Birdcell to insitate all sceta of fowl and wildlife - signal others to meet you! Use it as a whistle for referening or cheering at gennes-Send for this exciting pair of premiums teday! THIS COUPON

TOM HEX Box 800-A, St. Louis, Mr. hear Tean Trackment and Mr. In costs and one Mr. Saleson. Desiryt Edwine bus tay. Please until me Tues Mir's Golden. Please Built Telescope AND Magic Poce Revisal.

CAPT. MARVEL



Marie Marie

MASIC .

Set: DESCRIPTION LINES



CAPT, MARVEL INTERPLANETARY COLONY



IEUTENANT Jon Juri had been to all the many worlds of the Solar System, performing his duty as a Space Policemon. hunting down crime. Now he atrods not a row of circular Marties houses. Tall Martiana with spindly less and engroous chasts passed him. An entine place advertised Martin foods. A canal wound its way nearby and Martian entidates finited over the cool waters.

Yee Ion fact was not on Mars! Ich Tarl continued and the scene changed. Now it was examine and dank, and the strange Venusian floating hors were all over. The Venus Prog Pennie, with seal-like hodies and webbed feet and bands, solashed bannily through the mud and nonla. Their food consigned of various seaweeds and Sany creatures.

eaten raw. Yet Ion Iarl was not on Venus either? He had strolled through a typical Marting village, and an exact replica of a Verus Sympo-Town, yet Ion Iarl was on earth! This was the famous Interstanetary Colony

of Karth. It was a huge area in central North America which had been turned over completely to the peoples of other worlds who wished to live on Earth. The various other peoples had been allowed complete freedom in the nest century to live as they wished without interference. They had all quite naturally built their own kind of horses and landscapes. much like on their native worlds. They ate their own kind of food and used their own iried of money.

Ion went on and came to the Juniter Colony. The squat, powerful Jovists, looking like overgrown entmes, waddled nast, erunting in their contacal native tongue. They had entermore strength, due to their world's great gravity, and one Jovien was cerrying with case a load of stone that tan Ratthman could not have lifted. Further on were the queer two-headed peo-

pla of Uranus. Both fates smiled a greeting to Jon, and two mouths said bello in friendli-

ness. As the Uranian moved on, his two heads carried on an amiable conversation. But oddest of all, perhaps, were the Ganymedian Amosha Pennie. They were hure round blobs of almost abunaless protoniann. They could roll alone like a hall, or form needdolers and walk, as they pleased. One of them

came by with six pseudo-legs, and waved five protoplasmic arms at Jon, and smiled with a naeudo-fare aton it all. Ton shook his head a hit week, and went on. All this was on Earth itself! All kinds of other non-human but intelligent creatures

lived here in the Internlanetary Colony, Creatures from Mercury-Seturn-Nentune-Titan -Callisto-and all the other planets and satellites of the sun. And strangely enough, they all lived in perfect harmony. Live and let live was the motto of the place. But Jon was not just an idle sightseer here.

He was on duty. Everywhere, he asked the same question. "Have you seen an Sarthman here? A notorious interplanetary Sewel-thief, known as "Stony" Slade? I trailed him all the way from Saturn to Earth. And the closs I've been able to pick up have led me here to the Interplanetary Colony."

But always the answer was the same: "No Earthman has been seen here st all." Int was holled His close must be wrong. Basides, it would be almost stunid for Stony Slade to try to hide here. He would stick out like a sore thumb, among all these non-human people. Jon sighed and decided to give up. He turned back through the Callisto Colony on his way to his parked rocket ship.

UDDENLY, he stopped with an exclama-S tion. There was an outdoor Callistoan shop, displaying odd wares, and among them a group of tawels, sparkling brightly. There was nothing wrong in selling such iswels-Callisso was famous for them-eacept that these lewels Ion recognized. They were part of the stolen lost of Stony Slade, from his less haul in space Then the cunning jewel-thief must be bere in the Interplanetary Colony after all Ion strods up to the proprietor. The Callietoen had enormous saucer-eves, a pointed note, and a wide mouth with heavy lips. Two long feathery antenna. like those of a hutterfly, extended from his forehead. The rest of his body was almost human-like, except for a short tail. "Those jewels!" Jon snapped, pointing to them, "Where is the Earthman who sold them

The Callistoan looked puzzled. When he answered, his line did not move. Instead, his antenna vibrated rapidly and produced histing sound which formed words. The Callisrooms had no vocal chords. Only by vibration of their antenna could they communicate with othera. "It was not an Earthman who sold me the sewels," the hissing vibrations said, "It was just another Callistoan, like me?"

ON was thunderstruck. What was the anewer? How could part of Stony Slade's lost show on here, and yet nebudy see the Earthman himsalf? Was the other Callistont a partner of his in the Illicit jewel trade? How was it all worked? What cunning scheme had Stoney Slade worked out here in the Interplanetary Colony? How could be hide eo eleverly that no one over saw him?

Ion turned away, baffled, But suddenly, he enapped his fingers and straightened up. Now he knew what to do. Going around openly so a Space Policeman, in uniform, was no read, He was too conspicuous, too easily seen and avoided. Inn bastered back to his ship and rummaged in the storage cheet and finally pulled out a kit labeled Intersfanetary Disonices

An hour later, it was a Callistoan, seamingly, who stepped from the ship. By means of plastics, greasenaint, and other materials, Ion had altered himself into a Callistoan, Evan two artificial feathery antenna extended from his forehead. And he was robad in white ewatchings, like e netive of Callieto Returning to the Callisto quarter, John took

un a position outside the shop he had visited before. He pretanded to be an idling Callistoan. From here he could watch all going in and out. Sponer or later more stolen tewele would be brought, to be sold chesply. Not daring to dispose of the jewels elsewhere on Eerth. Steny Slade had obviously begun operations in the Interplanetary Colony to get rid of them. Ha had some Callistoan accomplice, and Ton could follow him to the hiding place of

Ton had a weary wait. It was not till the next day that a native entered the shop and enemed a weapped bundle. Ion new the sudden sparkle of iswels. After some wrangling with the proprietor, money changed hands, and the

Ion shadowed him down the street, His quarry turned several corners, and began elaseing back, seeing he was followed. Ion tried to be careful, but around the next corner

the native was waiting, angrily. "Why are you antenna vibrated. Ion grabbed hie erm. It was no use making any excuses. Time for action now. "Those etolen lewelet" he barked in return, "You got

them from Stony Slade, Lead me to him, or you'll be in trouble with the Space Police!" The Calliston became frightened, "I didn't know they were stolen jewels! They arrived by mail, in a package with a note saying to sell them and donate the money to charity, That is all I know!" Jon groaned. It was getting crastler all the

time. There was little chance of tracing Stony Slade, if he mailed away the jewels, avidently deciding they were too damperous to keep. The Callistoan was now turning away, and Ion could not arrest him since he was an innocent But suddenly, with a yell, Ion last coad

after him and threw him down heavily. Then he milled at the face and away came a disguise! Soon there was revealed an Earthman's Stney Slade, son, had been disruited as a Callistoan all the time!

"Pretty clever, Stony Slade," Jon enapped. "As a seemingly innocent Callistoan, you could disnose of the sewels, and be safe from detection. But jail for you now." Too had also removed his discrise, and the iewel thief was dismeyed at his capture, "But how did you suspect me? My disguise was

ON grinned, "A Callistoan speaks by means of vibrating his antanna-rememhar? But you were moving your line! You should have taken up ventriloquiem to pese for a true Callistonal

THE END

TUREST

Be emered at ION JARUS afrenture in every laste of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVEN-



COT. MAVEL THE STATE OF THE ST



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

Captain APPEL

THE TOWN THAT NEVER HEARD OF CRIME























CAPT, MARVEL













